

I'll be honest: I *do* have a bone to pick with the translation the more I look back on it and realize just how much it was mangled. I know some don't mind the localization and that's fine, we all have our opinions. Even then, I'm sure none of us can deny that the smut scenes are rather cringe-inducing. I dare anyone to tell me that using the word "half-chub" or "cum dumpster" and its variants in a sex scene sounds hot. No, seriously.

So full disclaimer: besides the spoken dialogue, everything else is more of a *rephrasing*, not a retranslation. I don't have the JP script and I'm sure however it originally read is definitely more nuanced than what we got in the official localization or even this attempt to remedy that (to a degree, at least).

Lastly, I made this partly for fun and partly because I'm eternally frustrated with the localization. But the document itself is meant to be purely for the enjoyment of the reader and no more.

– yukirayu

Nostalgia: 1st H-Scene

"...Nnngh...!"

Back at the clinic, Taku laid Towa down on an empty bench in the waiting room, then walked off down the hall.

After a moment, he returned, and Towa felt something warm and damp press against his mouth. It was a washcloth.

"Can you sit up on your own?"

With shaky hands, Towa grabbed the back of the bench and slowly pulled himself into a sitting position. His body was so heavy, it felt like he had been turned to stone. If he relaxed for even a second, it was likely that he would end up slumping over once again.

"I brought you some water and a washbowl. Your mouth probably feels pretty uncomfortable after that, right?"

Towa took the mug of water. He then sipped, gargled, and spat the water onto the washbowl, and did so a few more times.

"Are you *okay*?"

"...Not really..." Towa's honest answer left his lips in a low mumble. While the nausea had receded, the lethargy continued to weigh him down.

But worst of all was the heat. It was as if he had been set on fire.

"This is why... I told you not to go outside."

Towa looked at Taku. "...Is something going on with you and Toono?"

"....." Taku furrowed his brow and fell silent.

But before Towa could press him any further, he suddenly felt something swelling in his loins. "Gghh..."

"Hey...?"

It had to be the drugs. Every part of his body felt unusually worked up. He clutched at the collar of his shirt with one hand.

This sensation– it couldn't be anything else but an artificial arousal. His shoulders heaved.

"What's wrong?"

Taku peered at him. The instant their eyes met, an electric current shot through Towa's body. "Haah..."

"Towa?" Taku frowned, sensing something amiss.

"...Haah..."

".....!"

Towa deliberately fell over to his side, and Taku impulsively reached out to catch him. The faintest touch made Towa's skin tingle, the impact tied directly to pleasure. He ran his hand along the arms that were wrapped around his body.

Taku's brow furrowed even more deeply. "Towa, snap out of it."

"...I feel so hot..."

"Do you have a fever?"

"No, it's... the drugs..."

"That's..." Taku seemed to have noticed where Towa was getting at. His expression grew hesitant. "For now, you should probably lie down and—"

Before he could straighten up, Towa snaked an arm around Taku's neck and pulled him closer.

He then looked up at the perplexed face that was inching closer towards him, and opened his lips.

"Help me with this."

"Wait, but that's—"

"Shut up."

"Towa... Mmmph!"



To silence him, Towa pressed his lips against Taku's.

Taku desperately tried to pull away, but Towa wasn't about to give him the chance. He wrapped his arms around the other by the head and tried to force his tongue between Taku's lips in spite of the other's attempts to resist.

Towa licked at his tightly gritted teeth and nibbled on his lower lip, enticing Taku to open his mouth.

"...Ngh! Stop...!" Taku whipped his head to the side. But while he seemed hesitant, Towa didn't sense any repulsion from him.

Taku always claimed he wasn't interested in the same sex... Though perhaps he couldn't turn down Towa since they had known each other for so long.

In that case... Towa was prepared to take full advantage.

He ran his tongue along Taku's jaw down to his neck, and loudly sucked at his skin.

"...Towa! I get it, all right?! I get it, so just wait!" Taku shoved Towa back, distancing himself. The orange Smoke that rose from his body spasmed and swayed restlessly.

"So the drug's making you all pent-up. Is that it?"

"Yeah..." Towa nodded.

Blinking in bewilderment, Taku let out a sigh. "I've... never done it with a man before, so I don't know what to do... but... I mean... I could get you off. Would that work?"

This was clearly the very best compromise he was willing to offer.

As long as it solved the problem, Towa personally didn't mind, hence he nodded. Taku's face relaxed in relief, then he pursed his lips in a tight line.

"Well then... Lean back against me... and I'll reach around."

As requested, Towa sat up, turned around, and leaned back against Taku.

"...Ngh..." He then bent his knees and spread his legs. His arousal was already pitching a tent in his pants. Towa impatiently unbuckled his belt and unzipped his jeans.



"...I'll touch it now." Taku said in a resolute voice as he slid his hand around Towa's waist. His fingers touched the exposed skin of his stomach, then hesitantly moved downwards.

".....!"

It felt like Taku was teasing him on purpose. Squirming slightly, Towa stared at the other's hand. His thick fingers gingerly brushed against the bulge in Towa's underwear. Though his delicate and clinical motions only made Towa all the more frustrated.

"...Quit playing around. Do it more like this..."

Towa reached down and pulled his length out of his underwear. Then he brought Taku's hand over and had him wrap his fingers around it.

He could feel the other's murmur from behind him. "....."

"Just do mine like how you would do yours..."

While guiding Taku on what to do, Towa made him move his hand up and down along the shaft until he started to feel the pleasure he was seeking. He let out a short breath.

"...Like this?"

"...Nngh... Yeah, just like that...!"

He worked his hand up and down, mimicking the motions Towa made.

It felt like Towa was guiding a virgin through his first time. His breath quickened.

While this normally wouldn't be nearly enough to get him off, the narcotics had made him highly responsive to even the slightest touch.

Most of all, the fact that the one getting him off was Taku—someone who Towa would otherwise never have considered—added a strange thrill to the experience.

"Nnng... You can do it harder..."

"....."

His grip tightened as he stroked Towa's length. As Towa's vision blurred in his feverish lust, the sight of Taku's coarse fingers became all the more arousing.

"Aah... haahh..."

The waves of pleasure began to spread throughout his body, forcing out moans from the back of his throat. Every now and then, Towa could feel Taku's breath tickling his neck.

Slowly but surely, Taku seemed to have gotten the hang of this. The motions of his hand had even developed a rhythm.

As the pleasure escalated, Towa started to feel that he was experiencing what Taku would feel whenever he would touch himself.

"...Is this..."

"...Hm?"

"...Is this... how you would do it...? Nnnghh... When you're alone..." Towa whispered over his shoulder, to which he heard Taku let out an exasperated sigh.

"...Idiot."

"...Nnn... aaah...!"

A powerful wave of pleasure shot through his nerves. Precum came out from his tip, wetting the other's palm. By then, it had become too obvious just how sensitive Towa was. If he wasn't careful, he could climax at any moment now.

"Haah... aah... nnngh...!"

"...Does it feel good?"

It took a while for Towa to process the question. He then looked over his shoulder and licked his lips as he smiled.

"...Yeah, it feels good."

"....."

Towa felt the grip of Taku's hand tighten even further. A hint of red had mixed into his orange Smoke.

Taku seemed to have observed from Towa's reactions where his weakest points are, and subsequently started pressing at them.

"Aah... aah... nng... gghh..." Waves of pleasure rose up one after another, spreading throughout his body.

Towa instinctively grabbed Taku's jacket with one hand, with his other hand tightly gripping onto the other's arms, with the nails digging into the skin.

"...Haah... I'm... cumming...!"

As Towa breathed out the words, Taku buried his face into his shoulder, embracing his body while focusing completely on his caresses.

"Aah... aaahh... nng... haah...!"

".....!" His warm breath hit Towa's neck. Could this also be turning him on?

The next instant, Taku's fingers pressed down hard, squeezing around his sensitive spots. A jolt of electricity shot through Towa's spine, causing him to reach his limit.

"Nng... aah... haah... aaaaahh...!"



Towa's thoughts flashed white, and the buildup of heat shot out from the tip of his arousal. His body convulsed as he scratched at Taku's arm with his nails.

"Haah... nng... aah... nnn...!"

While his body continued to tremble, Towa could barely see his own member twitch, releasing more of his heat onto Taku's hand.

"Haah... haaahhh..." As his shoulders heaved, Towa looked back over his shoulder to check on Taku.

He looked both alarmed and mildly worked up. Pursing his lips, he gazed into Towa's eye. "...Do you feel better now?"

In response, Towa lightly bit the other by the jaw. "...Not yet."

It wasn't a lie. Towa could still feel an ache in his groin. It definitely had to be the drugs— even after one orgasm, his body continued to crave for more.

"...You have got to be kidding me."

"It's not enough." Towa gave a feverish look at Taku, who started to panic.

"...What do you want me to do now? Get you off again?"

"You also have to touch me *here*." As Towa spoke, he guided Taku's hand from his front to his backside.

Taku must have realized what Towa was implying, because he looked at him in alarm.

"Now just hold on a minute. I already told you that I don't have any experience with men."

"...Then never mind." Towa let go of his hand and slowly rose to his feet.

"Hey. Where are you going?"

"Somewhere else." In other words: to find a different partner.

"...Wait!" Before Towa could leave, Taku grabbed his hand. "I can't let you do that. Stop."

"You can't help me, can you?"

"....."

Taku timidly averted his gaze. Then, after a few seconds, he looked back at Towa with determination in his eyes.

"...All right. I'll do it."

"*This man spoils me way too much,*" —is what Towa would say if he hadn't just pressured Taku into conceding.

With that thought, Towa straddled Taku as he sat on the bench.

"So, what do you want to do?" Towa spoke in a playful voice.

Perplexed, Taku frowned. "That's what I want to know. What am I supposed to do?"

"Put *it* inside me."

".....!" The blunt response provoked more panic in Taku's expression.

"Hold it. Just hold it right there. That's a lot to ask from me right off the bat...!"¹ He blurted the words out, flustered.

There were a few seconds of silence, and then he slowly looked up at Towa. "...Can't I just use my fingers?"

Towa nearly burst out laughing in reflex. Not to ridicule Taku, but simply because he was amused at how Taku believed that using only his fingers would already be enough.

Yet at the same time, Towa couldn't help but feel the slight urge to mess with him.

"...Sure."

Taku let out a sigh of relief. "All right then, let's go to your room. Doing it here is too stressful for me—I only caved the first time because it was an emergency."

"All right." Towa nodded in agreement. Then he hopped off the other's lap and they headed to the elevator.

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Back at the apartment on the third floor, Towa turned on the TV. Taku had been here countless times before, yet right now, he seemed oddly restless.

"Lay down on the sofa."

¹ The more literal translation in that last sentence basically has Taku mentioning how Towa's request is "too high of a hurdle to overcome/go over".

As Towa spoke, he crossed through the sea of junk scattered over the floor to one corner of the room. Once he got what he had been searching for, he walked back towards Taku.

"Here." Towa tossed something at Taku and started to undress.

"What is this... lotion and condoms? ...Hey!"

Taku was caught off-guard by Towa suddenly stripping his clothes. Towa then walked up to Taku and pressed a hand onto his chest.

"What...?"

"I told you to lay down."

Taku stiffly lowered himself onto the sofa. Towa then turned his back to Taku and straddled his hips, with his knees bent.

"What are you...?"

"You know how this works, right? Wrap your fingers with the condom, then pour the lotion all over it."

"....." Now Taku was even more nonplussed than before. His Smoke, which had been faintly tinged with red, had returned to its regular orange color as it slightly shifted.

Towa knew that such an act wouldn't come naturally to someone who had never had sex with another man before.

But at this moment, he didn't have any patience. Clicking his tongue, he gestured for Taku to hand him the lotion with only his gaze.

He did as requested. Towa took the bottle and squeezed out some of its contents, wetting his fingers with the thick substance. Then, without any hesitation, he placed his hand close to his rear and plunged his middle finger inside, right in front of Taku.

"Mmm..."

Towa often had men taking him down there, so he barely felt any resistance at this moment. He slowly worked his finger in and out, as if he was rubbing the scene in Taku's face.

"...Do it like this."

"....." Taku watched Towa pleasure himself. He was both stunned and somewhat flustered, his mouth hanging open.

When Towa observed that Taku's Smoke had turned red in color again, Towa felt a sense of prideful satisfaction.

But when Taku noticed Towa looking at him, his expression hardened and he stared back in defiance. "...I'll give it a try."

He nervously slid his middle and ring fingers into the condom and lubricated it. His fingers, now wrapped in a translucent latex, reached out and gently slid inside Towa's entrance.

"Aah..."

Even though this wasn't all that new to him, it always took a while for Towa to get used to the feeling of someone else inside him.

Taku's fingers were bigger and thicker than his own. When Towa closed his eyes, he could feel the difference in size more distinctly.

Taku very slowly moved his fingers in and out, as if to make sure that Towa really wanted this.

"Haah... aah..."

In other circumstances, Towa would barely feel this mild stimulation. But because he was extremely sensitive at the moment, the touch immediately made his body feel weak.

The callused joints of Taku's fingers rubbed against Towa's insides, teasing him further.

"...Aah... Harder... Rougher..." Seeking more pleasure, Towa closed his eyes and moaned. The next instant, Taku started thrusting his fingers in and out.

"Aah! Ah! Yeah...!"

Towa could feel himself getting hard once again. He then moved up and down, timing the movement of his hips with that of Taku's fingers.

It was only natural that his fingers couldn't go too deep, but Towa nevertheless sought whatever length they could offer.

".....Nngh!" Taku let out a stressed grunt, and Towa opened his eye. When he looked down, he could see the other's bulge through his pants.

Seeing that Taku seemed to have finally reached *that* same mood, Towa sat up before crouching down beside him on the sofa.

In doing so, Taku's fingers slipped out of him.

Taku gave Towa a dubious look, unsure of what he was planning. Towa shot him a provocative look as he put a hand on his belt.

"Wha...?! Hey...!"

Once Taku realized what Towa intended to do, he started to sit up. But Towa had already unbuckled his belt, unzipped his pants, and pulled his hardened arousal out of his underwear.



"Towa...!"

It was his first time seeing *it*, and Towa was impressed by its size and girth.

"Just relax." With that, Towa promptly took Taku's length into his mouth.

".....!" Taku sucked in a breath and went completely rigid.

Towa bobbed his head up and down, running his tongue from the base to the tip. "...Mm... mmph... mm..."

He could smell sweat mixed with Taku's own natural scent. The faint taste of salt danced on his tongue.

"Towa, stop...!"

Towa could feel the other's hand pressing against his head, as if trying to push him off. He had no intention of stopping, however. As his member swelled inside his mouth, his grip loosened and his breathing grew erratic.

Right as Towa was sure that Taku was finally starting to get into it, Taku suddenly sat upwards. Then he leaned over Towa's back and reached out a hand, his fingers touching the skin of his backside.

"Mm... mmm...!"

Taku followed the rounded curve to the entrance and pushed inside, causing Towa to moan even with the hardened heat currently enveloped by his lips and tongue.

His fingers buried themselves deep inside and began to move, spurring Towa on.

"Haah... nnn...!"

For a moment, it distracted Towa from what he was doing. In retaliation, he proceeded to suck even deeper and harder.

"...Nnng...!" Taku groaned, but he didn't stop working his fingers. Towa's own member was now fully erect and was even leaking with precum.

While Towa continued to suck him off, he had unconsciously rubbed his length against the other's thigh.

It was as if they were competing to see who would reach their climax first. If so, then Taku was at a distinct disadvantage, since Towa had already orgasmed once.

With that thought, Towa deliberately made loud slurping noises as he took Taku's member further into his mouth.

"...Haah... nnngh..." His breathing was rough, and he was also completely hard. He was already close.

Towa was almost distracted from his attempt to get Taku to reach his climax from the ministrations done to his entrance, but he struggled to keep focus on his task.

"...Stop, Towa...! Get off...!" His voice sounded strained.

Towa continued moving his head up and down until he felt the other's arousal pulse in his mouth.



"...Nnn... ghh...!" Taku's body went rigid, and Towa felt a hot fluid hit the back of his throat. He lightly sucked down, making sure to catch every single drop.

After Towa swallowed loudly, he licked the last bead of semen from the tip of the other's length, which had started to become limp.

"...Haah... You...!"

Towa couldn't see the expression on Taku's face as he exhaled, but it was easy for him to picture Taku looking at him in utter disbelief.

Towa licked his drenched lips, placed a hand around his own half-erect member, and started pumping up and down.

"...Nnn... nnnn..."

It had already gotten some stimulation from rubbing against Taku's thigh, so Towa was already close to reaching his second orgasm. Encouraging the tension, he squeezed around his weak points.

"Hnn... aah...! Aaah...! Aaahh...!" His body twitched, and he ejaculated all over Taku's shirt.

"Haahh... haah... aah..." After Towa climaxed, he tilted his head back whilst gasping for air. After two orgasms, it felt like the drug's effects were finally starting to wear off.

"....." Towa tried to move off of Taku, but he no longer had the strength, so he ended up falling to the floor.

"Hey! Are you **okay**?" Taku sat up, grabbed Towa's arm, and hauled him back up to the sofa. "....."

As both men gasped for breath, Towa looked over at Taku, who awkwardly averted his eyes. As his lust faded and rationality took control, he would only feel more and more uncomfortable.

Towa sluggishly reached out a hand, grabbed his cigarettes off the table, and lit one up. "...How was it?"

"...How was what?"

Towa smirked at Taku whilst exhaling the cigarette smoke. "It's not so bad doing it with men, isn't it?"

Nonplussed, Taku stared at the floor and rubbed the back of his hand. "...Don't talk like that. I only did it because you were in pain... It's not as if I had a choice."

"You say, yet it turned you on."

Towa's playful remark earned him a sharp glare from Taku.

"Towa."

"Didn't it feel good for you?"

Taku faltered and turned away. "I already told you to stop talking like that. No comment... Now let me have one."

Towa shot a questioning look at Taku's outstretched hand. "I thought you quit."

"...Oh, right." Taku hastily retracted his hand, then he began to fidget restlessly, lacing and un-lacing his fingers over and over. He had to be in quite a state to forget that he had already quit smoking.

Laughing to himself, Towa placed his cigarette between his lips and slowly stood up.

"I had a pretty good time."

"....."

"Considering it was your first time with a man, you did quite well."

"...Towa!" Taku tried to act like he was angry, but his cheeks were faintly flushed.

He was about to say something else, but instead, he buried his face in both hands. Then, with a heavy sigh, he rose to his feet.

"You're leaving?"

Taku stopped and turned back, his expression conflicted. Then he left the room without another word.

If Towa had to guess, Taku was likely burdened with an onslaught of various kinds of emotions. He knew that Taku was a serious man. Perhaps he felt guilt or regret over what happened.

With the cigarette still between his lips, Towa walked to the bathroom and stepped into the shower stall. After one last long drag, he dropped the cigarette into the drain. He turned on the shower, letting the water fall on his head.

He quickly rinsed all the fluids off his skin, then turned off the shower water and walked out. He put on some clothes and headed for the sofa, not bothering to dry his hair.

Because of Toono's drug, his body still ached to some degree, but the pain was now at a level that he could ignore.

Towa was no longer interested in looking for a one-night stand tonight.

More importantly... It seemed like Toono had drugged him to send Taku a warning.

He lit another cigarette and took a deep drag, then laid back against the sofa.

Something that blatant was bound to find its way back to Sakaki. If anything, Towa sensed that Toono went after him while fully aware that Sakaki would find out about it.

Was Toono declaring war against Sakaki, or... was his business with Taku just that urgent? Or was it both?

Towa put his cigarette between his lips and grabbed his phone off the coffee table.